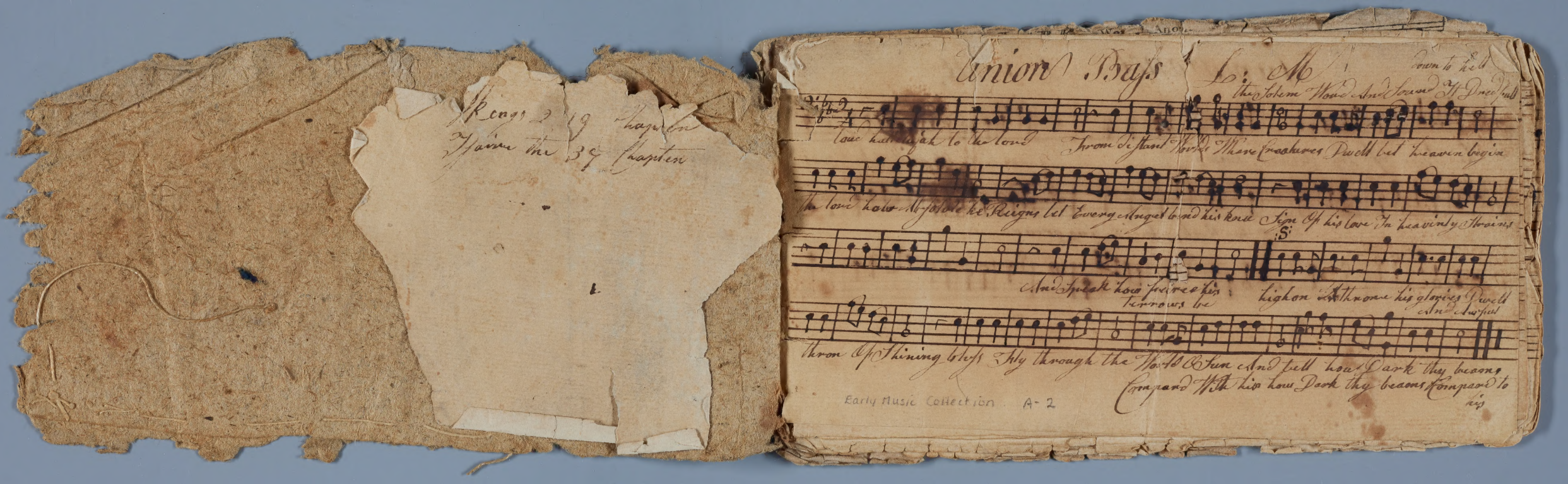
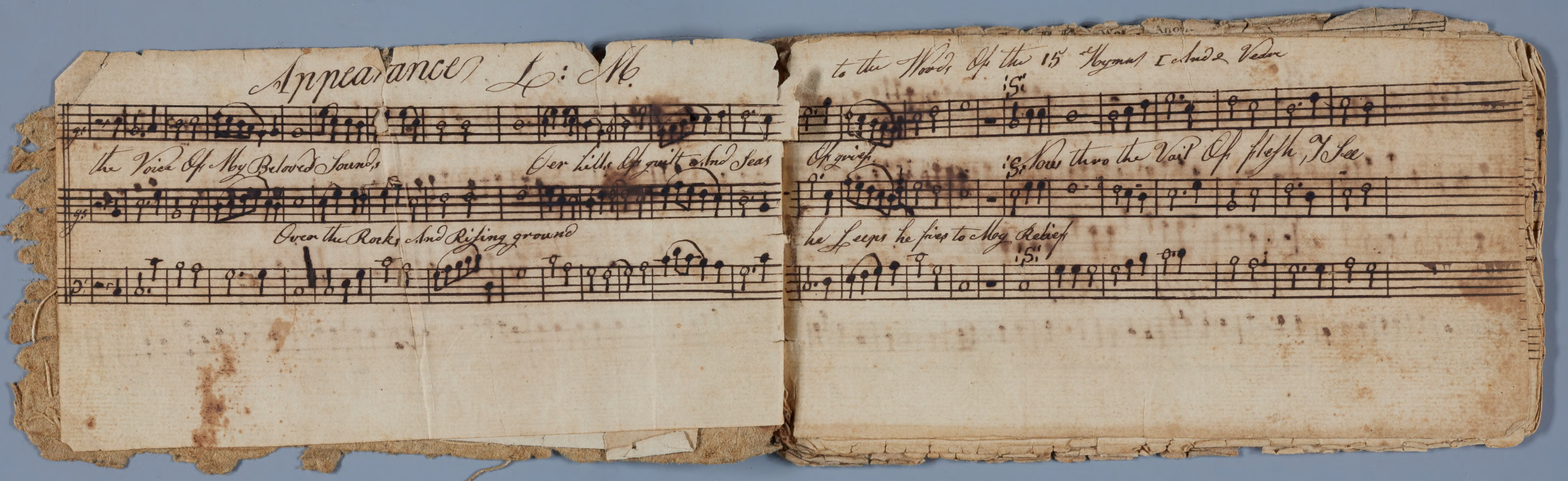
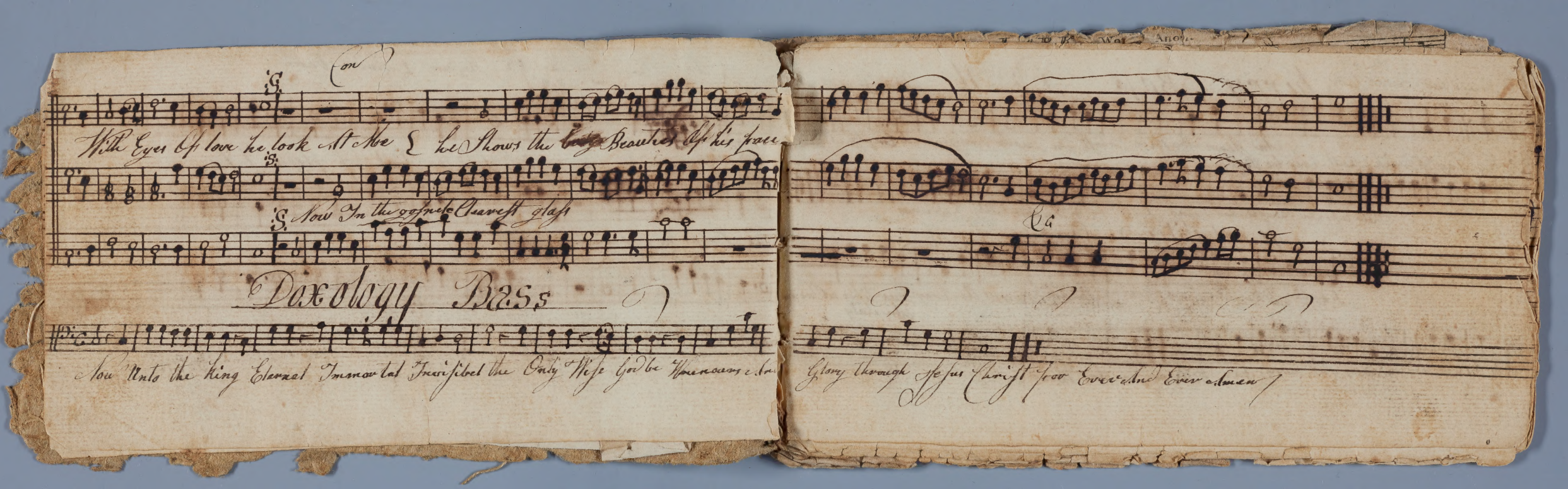
Kings 2 19 Chapter
Psalme the 33 Chapter
Union Bass
Lo: M
Come to the
Low hallelujah to the Lord
Throw distant Worlds Where treasures Dwell let heaven begin
In love holy Majestic he Reigns let Every Angel bend his knee
Sing of his love In heavenly Strains
And Speak how fearce his
Terrours be
high on his throne his glories Dwell
And awful
Thron of Shining bliss Fly through the Worlds & Sun and tell how Dark they beams
Compared With his how Dark they beams Compared to
his
Early Music Collection A-2

Appearance L: M.
the Voice Of My Beloved Sounds
Over Hills Of gruit And Seas
Over the Rocks And Rising ground
to the Words Of the 15th Hymn Canto 2do Verse
15
Oh grief
Now thro the Veil Of flesh I See
he Leeps he fies to Meet Relief

With Eyes Of love he look At Me
he Shows the Beauties Of his face
Now In the gospels Clearest glass
Doxology Bass
Now Unto the King Eternal Immortal Invisibel the Only Wise God be Honour and
Glory Through Jesus Christ Foor Ever and Ever Amen

I'll Praise my Maker While I've Breath

Surry : Bass . D: M

And When My Voice Is lost In Death Praise shall Employ My Noblest Powers

My Days of Praise shall Never be Past While Life Thought and Being Last Or Immortality Endures

Mortality Bass . L: M

Death Like An Over flowing Stream Sweeps Us Away Our lifes a Dream An Empty

tale A Morning flower Cut Down And Withered In An Hour

Jordan. Bass . L: M

There Is A land Of Pure Delight Where Saints Immortal

Reign Infinite Day Excludes the Night And Pleasures Banish Pain

Sweet fields Beyond the Swelling flood Stands Dressd In living Green So

to the Jews Old Canaan Stood While Jordan Rooll'd Between

Petersburgh Bass L.M.

Thus Saith the high And lofty One "I Sit Upon My holy throne

My Name Is God I Dwell On high Dwell In My Own Eternity But I Le

ieni to Worlds Below On Earth I have Mansion too the humble Spirit

And Contrite Is An Abode Of My Delight Is An Abode Of My Delight

A Farewell Anthem

My friends I Ampoing Along And tedious Journy Never to Return

My friends &c

My friends &c

My friends I am going along And tedious Journy Never to Return

Tune Continued

I Am Going Along And tedious Journey Never to Return

I Am Going I Am going Along & Tedious Journey Never to Return I Am

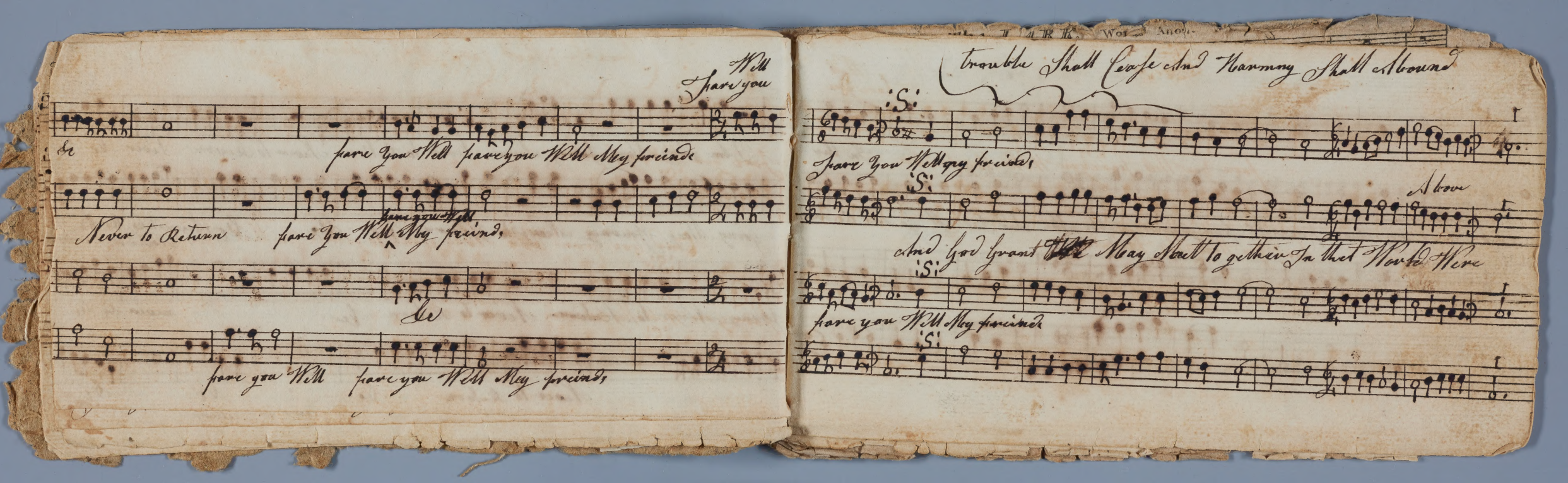
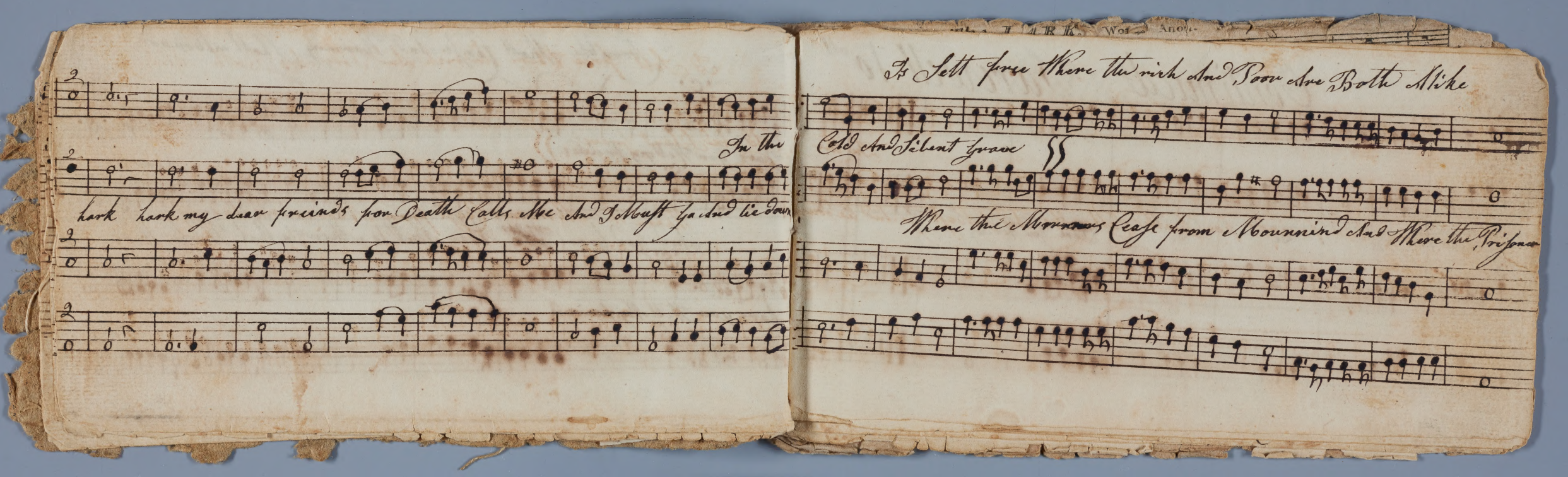
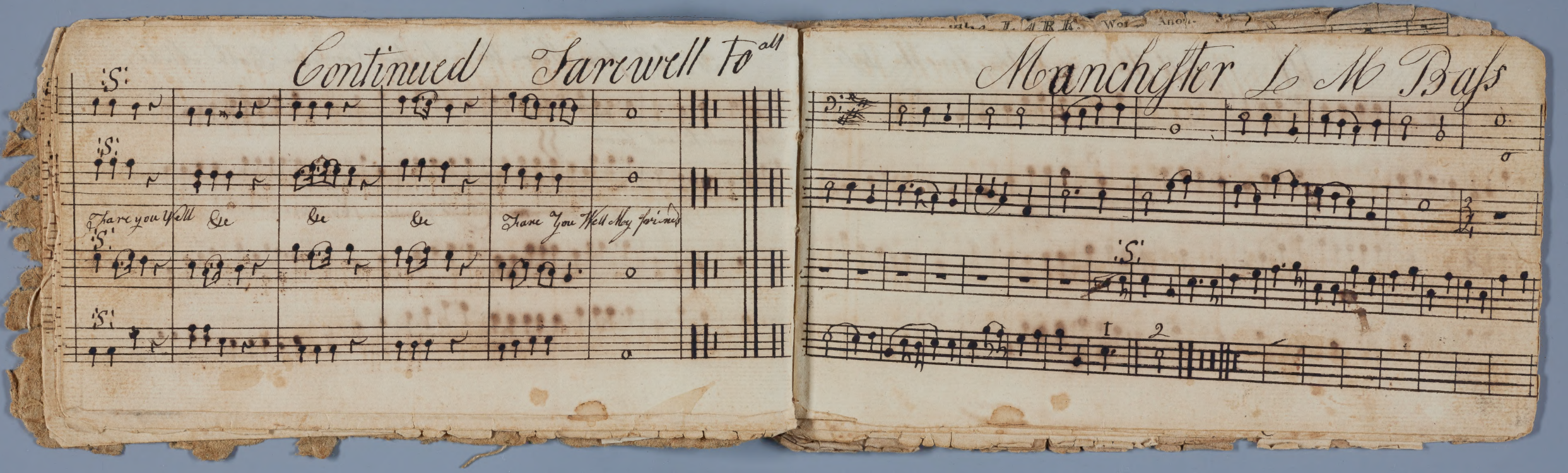
going I Am going Along & Tedious Journey Never to Return I Am going along

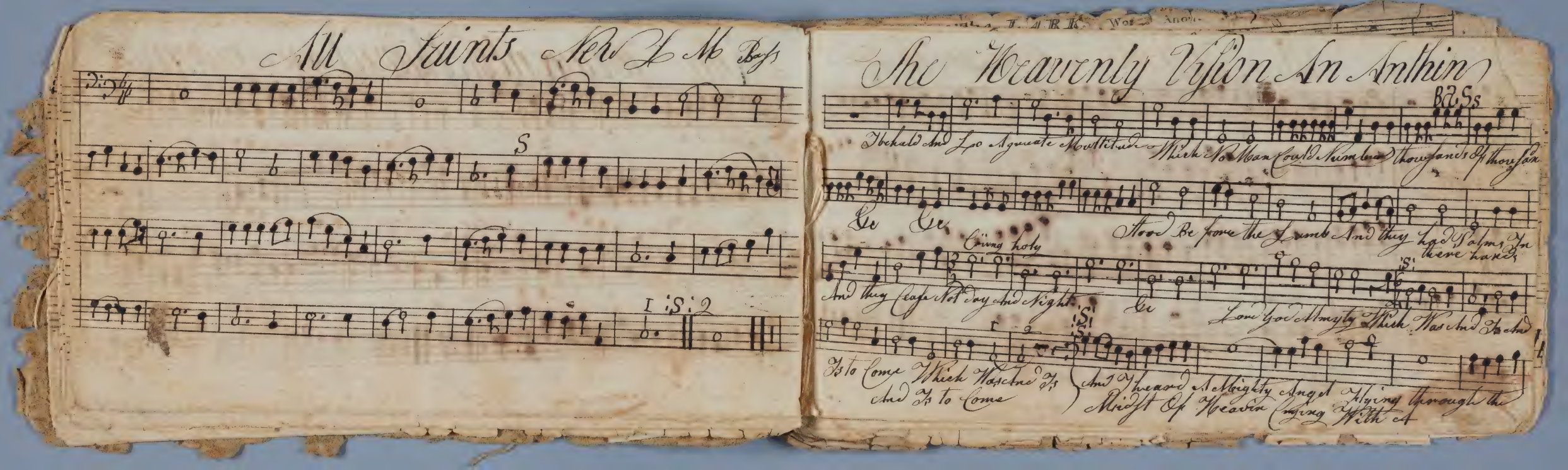
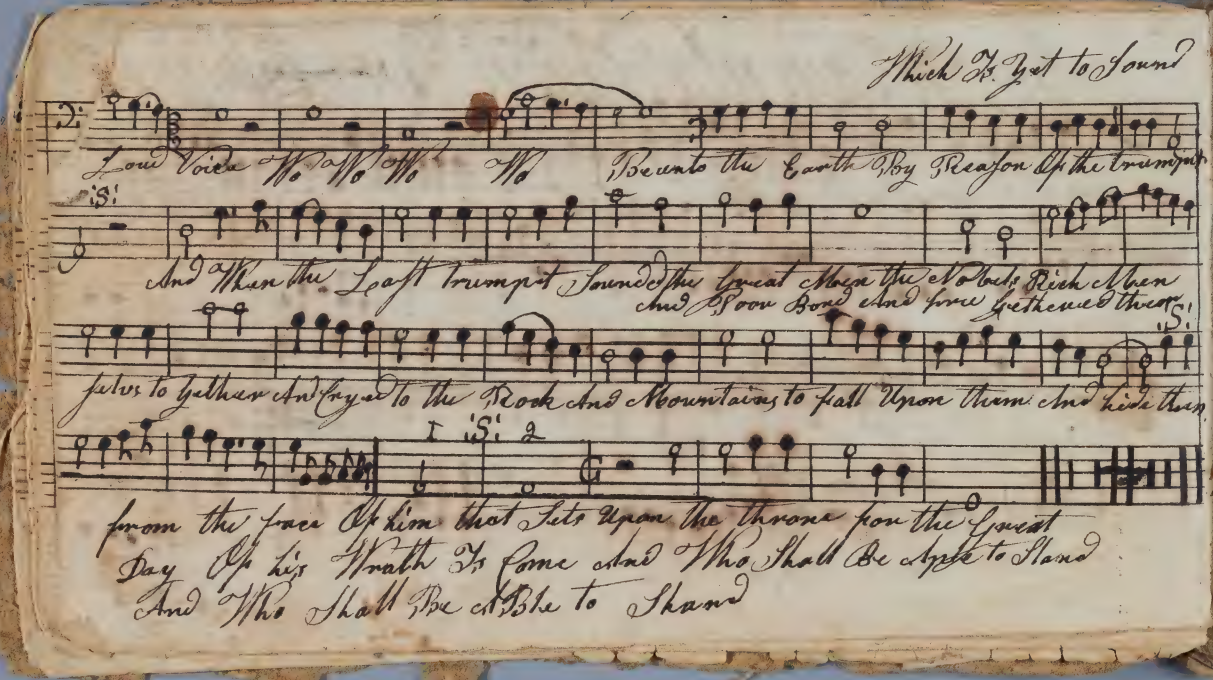
Journey Never to Return I Am going I Am going

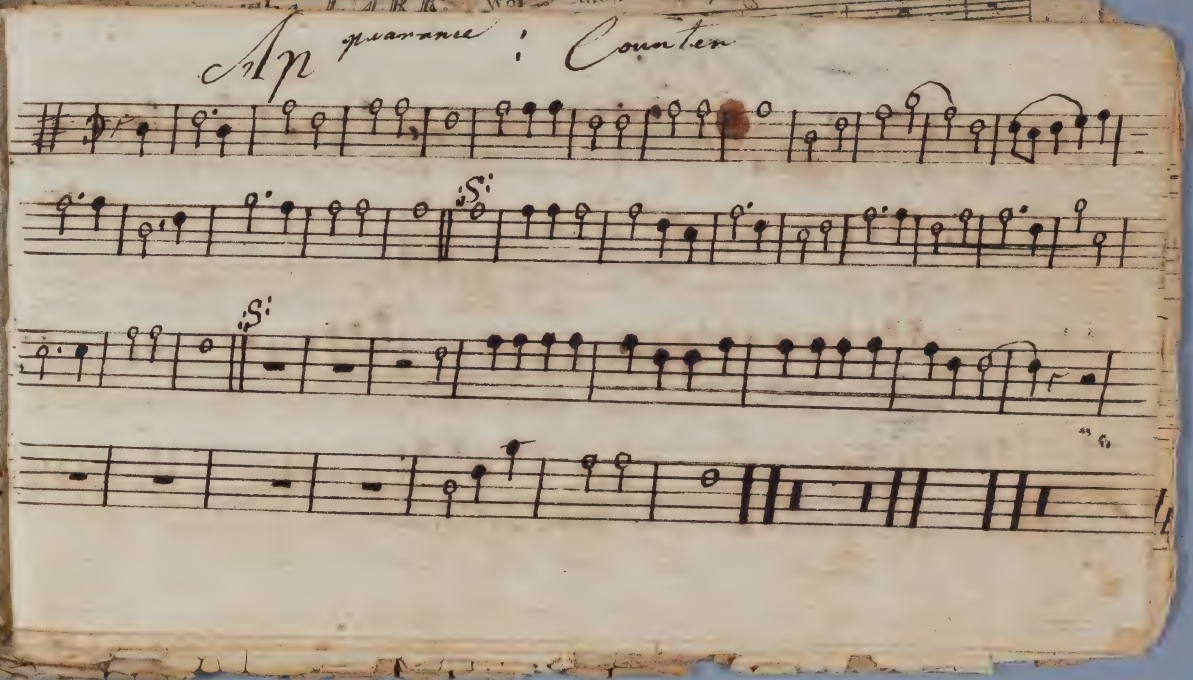
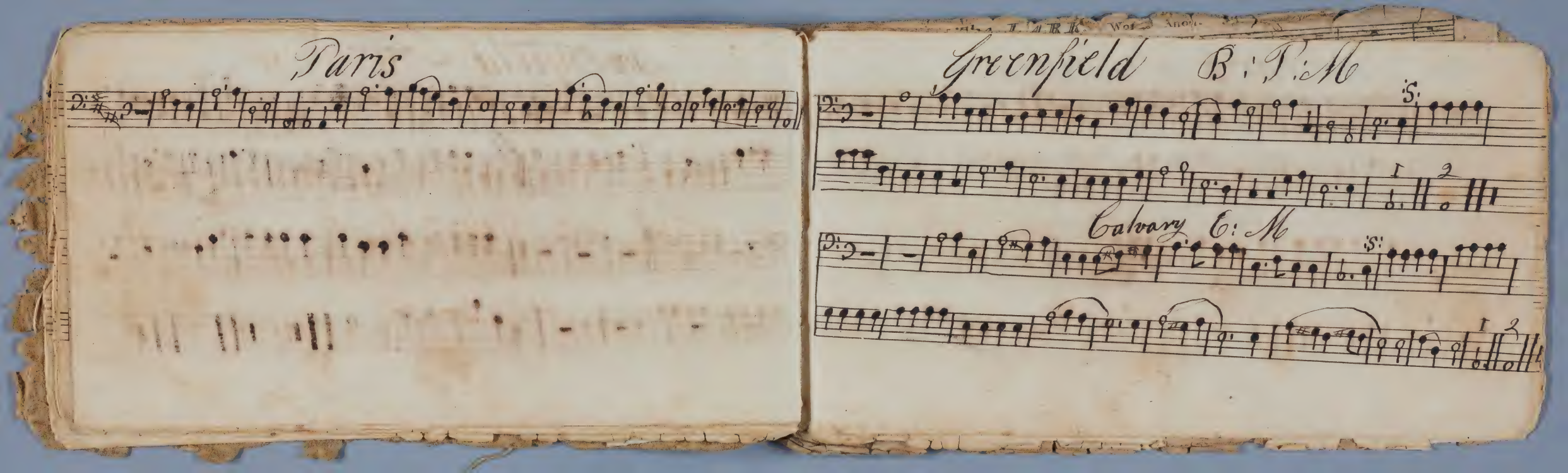
I Am going Along Fading Never Never to Return Never to Return Never &c &c

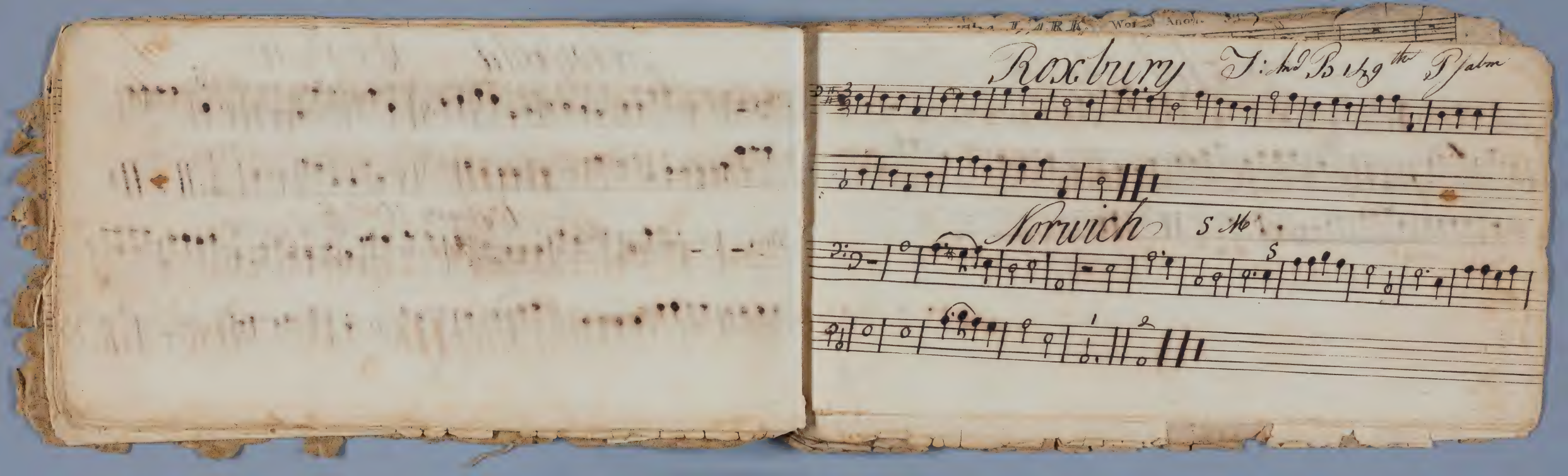
going Along Journey Never to Return &c &c &c Never to Return &c &c Never to Return

Journey Never to Return Never to Return &c never &c &c

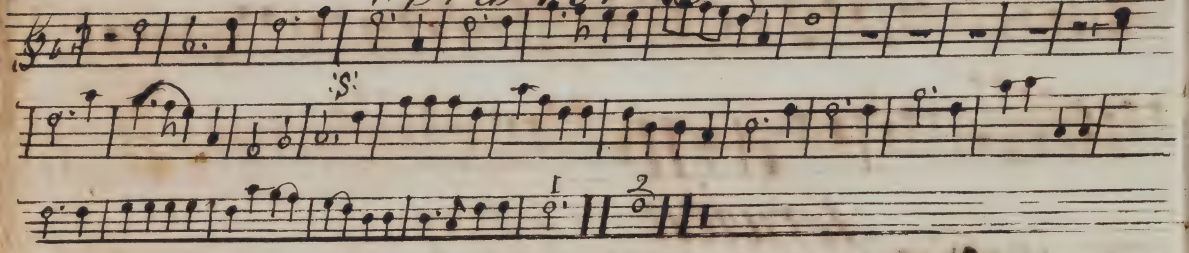
Never to Return &c &c &c

Farewell
Farewell
Farewell
Farewell
Never to Return
Farewell
Farewell
Farewell

In the
hark hark my dear freinds from Death Calls Me And I Must ya and lie down
In Sett free Where the rich And Poor Are Both Alike
Cold and Silent Grave
Where the Mourners Cease from Mourning And Where the Prisone

Continued Farewell To all
S
S
Farewell
&c
&c
&c
Farewell My friends
S
S
Manchester L M Bass
S
1
2


All Saints Nch L Mc Bass
S
I :S: 2
The Heavenly Vision An Anthin
BASSs
Behold And Lo A Great Multitude Which No Man Could Number Thousands Of Thousan
Ee Ee
Stood Before the Throne And Before the Lamb And they had Palms In their hands
Crying holy
And they Cease Not Day And Night
Ee
Lord God Almyty Which Was And Is And
Is to Come Which Was And Is And Is to Come
And I heard As Mighty Angel Flying through the Midst Of Heaven Crying With A

Which Is Yet to Sound
Loud Voices Wo Wo Wo Wo Be unto the Earth By Reason Of the trumpet
And When the Least trumpet Sounded the Great Men the Noble Rich Men
and Poor Bond And free Gethered Their
selves to Gether and Fled to the Rock And Mountains to fall Upon them And hide them
from the face Of him that Sits Upon the throne for the Great
Day Of his Wrath Is Come and Who Shall Be Able to Stand
And Who Shall Be Able to Stand

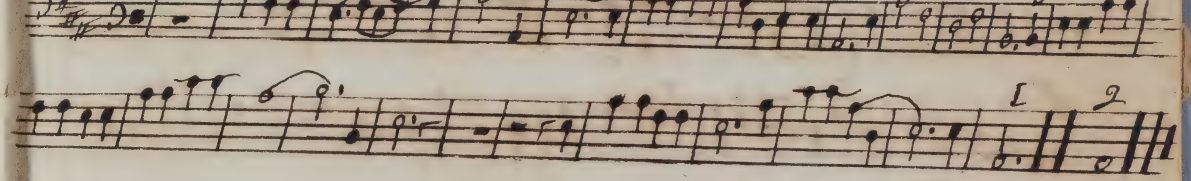
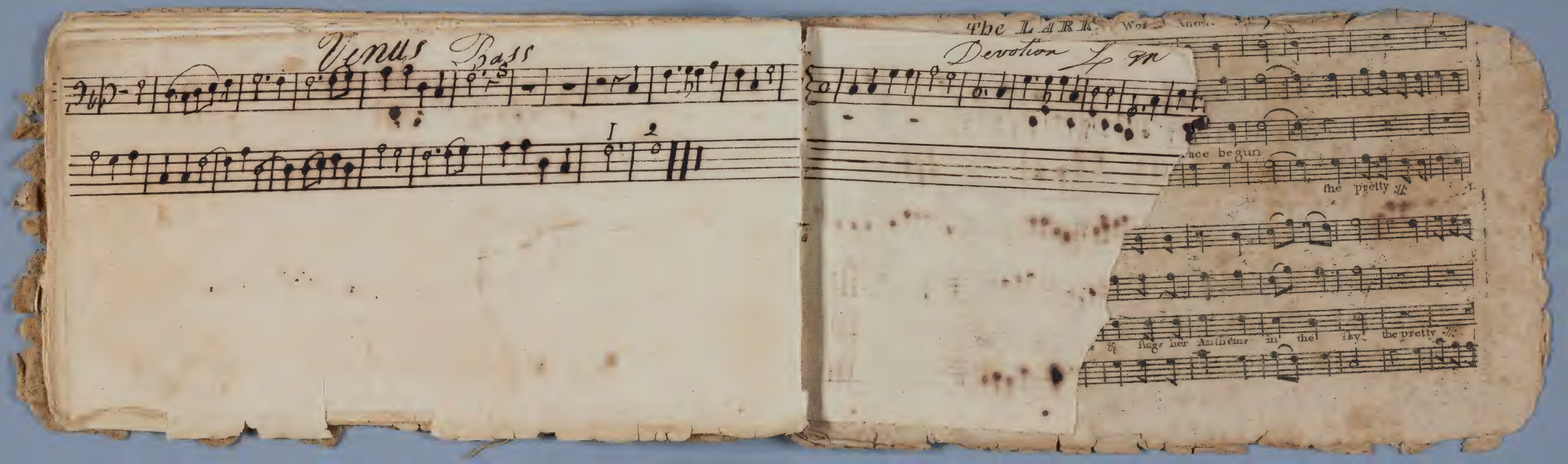

An pearance : Counter

Paris
Greenfield B:T:M
Calvary C:M

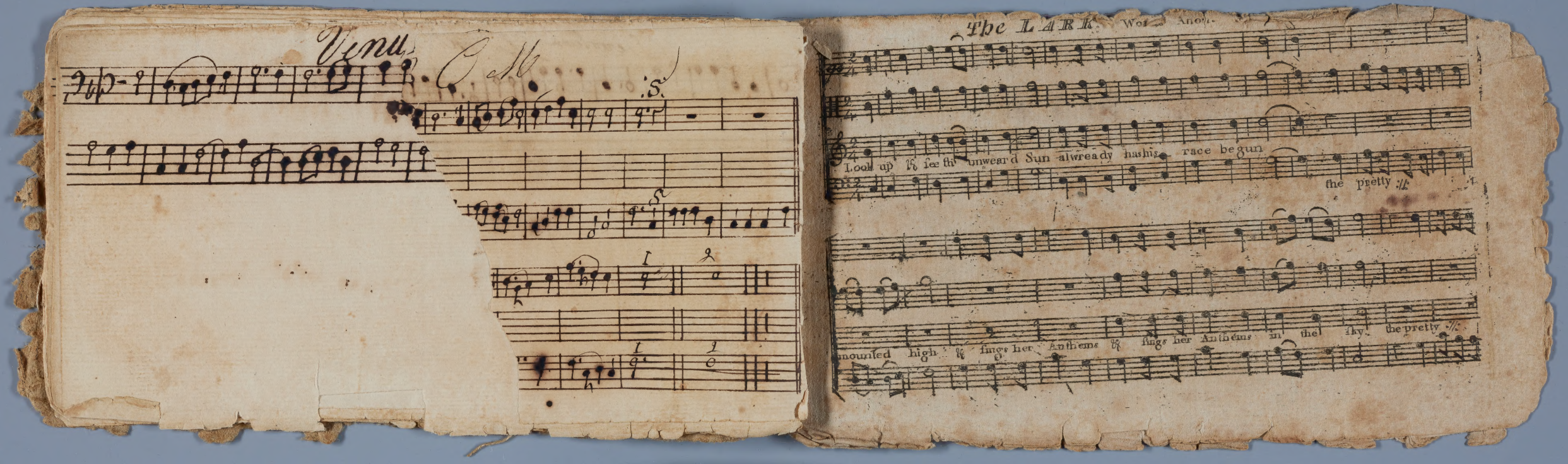

Roxbury
Norwich

Bristol: L: M: Bass



Milford: C: M: Bass



Venus Bass
1 2
The LARK
Devotion
ace begun
the pretty
sings her Anthems in the sky. the pretty

The LARK
Look up & see th' unwear'd Sun alwready hashis race begun
the pretty
mounted high & sings her Anthems & sings her Anthems in the sky. the pretty

Lark is mounted high & sings her Anthems in the sky y. pretty. Lark is mounte a

high & sings her Anthems in the sky & sings &c

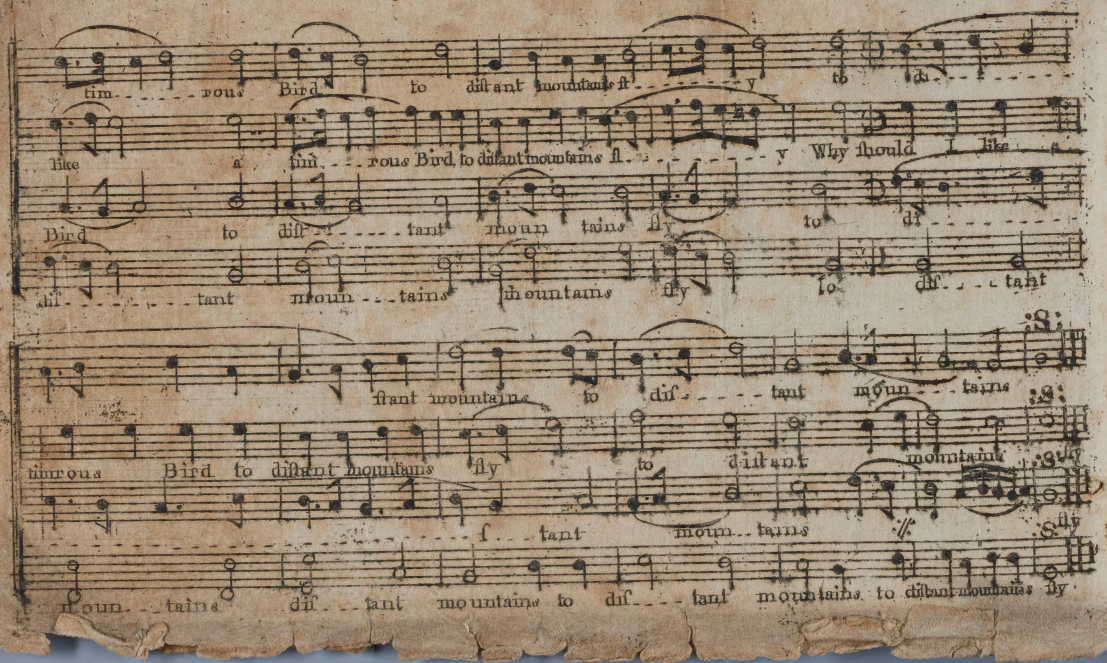
The BIRD. Words from T. & B. Composed by W. Billings.

Since I have plac'd my trust in God a Refuge all ways nigh why should I like a

Why should I like a

Why should I

timrous Bird to dis - tant mountains fly Why should I like a timrous

Why should I like a timrous Bird to

tim - - - rous Bird to distant mountains fly to di - - - -
like a tim - - - rous Bird to distant mountains fly Why should I like a
Bird to dis - - - - tant moun tains fly to di - - - - -
dis - - - - - - tant moun - - - tains mountains fly to dis - - - tant
tant mountains to dis - - - tant moun - - - tains
timrous Bird to distant mountains fly to distant mountains fly
- - - - - - -